



*Dionaea
muscipula*

POEM

BY C

DEAN

Dionaea

muscipula

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introduction

Ohh what be this be

this *Dionaea*

muscipula

**we think it be an allegory be
it be a story with occult
meaning perhaps be it be an**

**extended analogy or perhaps
it be a metaphysical conceit
or again an illusion irony
perhaps or again a work
ushering a new aesthetic
philosophy but *Ahh* perhaps
no more than the work of a
diseased mind an aberration
bordering on madness that
takes on a journey into the
murkiest realms of a
disturbed mind where bloom**

**mildewed flowers
gorgeously wrapped in verbal
froth blossoms of the
sickest desires the most
morbid imaginings hyperbole
fromst a mind bursting with
a surfeit of aesthetic
delights a mind intoxicated
on the most exotic perfumes
that most extreme
artificiality a mind where
grow monstrous hybrid**

flowers be thy

this *Dionaea*

***muscipula* be an**

inversion of morality or

perhaps no morality at all

but just the ravings of a

madman whos rhythms and

melodies be no more his

moans and groans

Preface Eeee dance ♪ 'neath

moonlight supping fromst that silvery cup
 that juice which be bliss to ♪ more
 ecstasy than fromst Lethé more languor
 than fromst nepenthe the veins of ♪ filled
 with fire fromst that light beat with lusts
 heat the veins beat with the kiss of
 succubi around ♪ be a seraglio of flowers
 that pullulate in the shadows of the mind
 of ♪ Eeee dance ♪ upon blossoms bursting
 with phosphorescent quavering that beat out
 that beat out hymns of the lusts of ♪ Eee
 the brain of ♪ be a hothouse of
 sensualities Look Looketh a saffron
 yellow halo around the moon drips kiss
 upon the lips of ♪ jade draperies of light
 Eeee sink ♪ into bliss into raptures
 delights

**Fromst the moons bright bowl
dringeth √ moonlight frothed with
stars see seeth the moonbeams doth
with a luscious lingering clinging
kiss kiss the edge of the lips of √
crimson rosette flushed flesh
starlight like fireflies alight upon
those lips of √ scented lilies in
twilight breathe heated fumes o'er the
flesh of √ sending halos of
flavescent bronze o'er √ with an
oriflammed anadem dripping splinters
of silver moonlight gathering in pools
azure-flame- splinters streaked sweet
odorously the flesh of √ cinnabar –
veined fromst the pulsations of the**

blood of ☽ the heart of ☽ a poppy
 bloom ruby bright on fire desire o'er
 the earth strewn 'neath the slivery
 moon cup of light that doth ☽ fromst
 doth sup dripping fromst the lips of
 streamers of bright light that pools in
 ponds o'er the earth Ohhh Ohh look
 looketh Green fluorescence froths
 fromst those pools to form yellow
Limnomedusae

Red Staurozoa

And Cubozoa with visible rhopalia

*Ahh look looketh all the pools form
 into myrid Medusozoa the light
 yellow-golden tinted with pink like*

scattered flowers breathe ♪ with
 voluptuous sensualities the perfume
 'neath the translucidity of light a
 luminous green afloat with forms
 lustral luminous bright rhythmic to
 the hearts beat of ♪ vibrations
 exaltations whorls of emerald-azure
 spirals about the feet of ♪ as to
 flowery forms form the Cnidaria to
 deutzias cock-like coymbes emerald
 pink knob-like Stephanotis fromst
 purple to pink green and blue a
 peacock bloom coated in lights tints
 like pyrite powdered with crushed
 amethyst and cladiums and thuja
 like splintered with saffron yellow

dye and *Ahh Ahh* the semen
 scented thalictus flat-topped panicles
 of flowers fluffy pink glowing like
 knobs on fire *But*

But fromsts out of those
 angiosperms didst grow and grow
Ohh that delicious bloom my
Dionaea muscipula with
 succulent red anthocyanin fringed
 with hair stiff *Ohhh* look looketh
 howeth those lips be wet be moist be
 gooey with liquidity *Ohh* my
Dionaea muscipula my do *♪*
 tell do *♪* sing my

FLUER DU MAL

I have the memories of a lurid dream where I do long to dwell
 Floating through my mind and I will tell
 It was but a nightmare pure reflections of hell.
 Satan sat beside me stirring lust within me
 Takes a women's shape voluptuously
 And leads me on with constancy
 Panting, gasping to a realm of desires and
 despondency.

Dazzled by a moon's lurid light
 My gaze fell upon a sight enticing my desire and delight
 Within a forest entangled vast and dark
 Globes of light speckled bright, dew drops glittering, sparkling
 throughout a moonlit night
 The moonbeams light with a silvery splash freckled tall trees knotty
 bark
 Sparkled on leaves shimmering on a background of sombre green
 And descended down into the forest with a glimmering sheen
 Within the moon lit darkness of the forest's undergrowth
 Lost in the shadows of curious trees
 A women's form was touched by the fingers of graceful leaves
 A luscious flower growing midst life's luxuriance
 Lush bloom hidden in the gloom twict flowery exuberance
 The moon's silvery rays rained down upon her head

Streamed in glints around, and through her black tresses spread
Shimmered on her face, like snow, like a liquid metals glow
And vanished into sparks in coal-black eyes which, open wide, at me
did leer
Red orchids from amongst the boughs hung down in the tepid
perfumed bower
Mingled with her hair and sent sweet scent throughout her lair.
Pollen floated in the air, speckled her hair beneath the blossoms'
golden shower
Her heavy locks, dark as night, coiled down
Over her shoulders and round her breasts fair dome the raven-black
fleeces did foam.
Vast tendrils fragrant with frankincense languid with desire and
indolence
Through a mesh of scattered hair her eyes did steal
Her eyelids slightly drooped and fluttered down
From between her lashes glittering sidelong glances flashed like
the gleam of cold steal.
Her red rosy lips where curved in a smile that did not feel.
A smile that charmed with mild duress within the lips there lurked no
tenderness.
Like as a dazed day-fly to the candles flame wings
My soul was drawn to the sirens enchantings.
Through out the air round her cascading hair
And moist black-curly cleft so fair
Bees and butterflies fluttered in the humid air.
From her huge tumescent teats, red turgid spikes, nectar dripped

From which the insects did hover around and greedily sip
 Within her pouting lips the bees slipped
 Drunk up loves-juice which from the cleft did drip.
 Satiated and half asleep the moon washed bugs flurried around
 Silver flashes in the gleaming gloom groaning and falling to the
 flowery ground.
 Within the bowers midst
 From the heated earth rose a warm green mist.
 Butterflies and bees littered the ground all round.
 Acrid smells of death and decay
 Of wilting insects dying in the silvern speckled gloom
 Floated by and ascended to the moon.
 Their buzzing moan and mournful groan, mellifluous songs to the
 sirens ecstatic swoon,.
 Hovered around the only sound midst narcissi, violet and the bright
 roses bloom.

Oh deadly sprite I long for your sight
 Rescue me from this waking sleep that thou might
 To a bees fuzzy form transform this human shape
 That I may be thy lover and round thee hover
 Kissing thy red full lips I long to be my fate
 Emehed within thy hair for one etrnal hour
 Loving thee in thy ethereal bower
 Oh deadly sprite from this wakefull hell
 To the land of blissful dreams send me with thy
 enchanting spell.

**Ohhh look looketh moonbeams ripple
 thy lips like light o'er ponds breathed
 o'er by moonlight woven into
 arabesques of embroidery caressed
 by the breath of ♪ splash drips the
 dew fromst those lips of polished
 light like satin white thee sways to
 the breath of ♪ ast a pheasants tail
 ruffled by its mate thy form bathed
 in the swirls and curls of the heated
 desire of ♪ Ohh those lips unfurled
 crimson banners 'neath silvery moon
 ♪ swoon ♪ swoon ast the light doth
 kiss thee kiss thee like white jade
 floating in purple fumes streaked by
 starlight glints thru the dew fine**

**flowers bloom in that liquidity tips
 fluoresce exhale purple shadows that
 flow grow round the legs of ♪ in
 loveliness caresses Ohh like
 lamps in shadows in the luculent
 void kingfisher tints brocades of
 light into hues of delicious delight
 light flowers dance o'er thy lips Ohh
 my *Dionaea muscipula* my do
 ♪ tell do ♪ sing my**

THE FLOW'R HUG OR LOVES EMBRACE

Sweet lipped petals,

Sanguine folds,

Thy quivering lips entice

infolld and tightly hold.

Thy creeper arms clutch,

Crush with sweet pleasures untold.

Thy hyacinth mouth, divine fold

Bites with cruel embrace.
 Thy warm touch soothes and quells as my blood doth
 race.

Thy flow'ry mouth's wine
 Burns me whole
 Dissolves my soul
 Love's fires burn as for thy kiss I pine
 Delightful bloom press those lips with tender caress
 Gush sweet nectars wine from thy fount divine
 Lovely bloom chain me in thy arms so fine.
 Pink throated succulent suck with all thy might
 As thou clings in loves fiery rite.
 Oh! Sublime flower, Oh! Heavenly delight
 Seize on, adhere bury me in thy cleft so tight.

**Look looketh out fromst thy lips
 pours arrows of light cascading
 waterfall in the moonlit night thy lips
 gauze curtains edged with hairs that
 tickle prickly 'neath moon curved like
 slit jade robed with stars whose
 light congeals into pools into ponds**

kissed by shadows purple round thee
 woven light like nets of pearls fumes
 of desire rise fromst √ emerald
 clouds of lust kiss and furl round
 thee the kisses coil clutch fumes
 bubble into globes of light that circle
 burst into myriad thousands of drops
 rainbow splintered spectrums of light
 o'er the earth those lips crimson
 balustrades that drip lusts fragrance
 o'er the emerald flowers that grow
 into whorls that whirl on the scented
 breath of √ odours lights that drip
 thru the void and melt away like
 liquid bronze that flares in the airs
 across the painted face of the rutilant
 moon swoon √ swoon √ 'neath
 those embroidered hangings that be

thy lips that be thy lips fluttering
 flower those lips those lips dewy
 bloom 'neath moon cassia blossom
 laced in girdle of jade-dew Ohhh
 Ohh those lips with powdery light
 kissed by moonbeams it seems to
 pulsate with life that brings to this
 poet a fragrance that be his soul to
 kiss ast thru his flesh blood
 rancorous beats and pumps o'er
 which the soul of ♪ intertwines with
 thee with the Ohh *Dionaea*
muscipula Ohhh howeth thee
 andst me congeal blent to one we
 Ahhh dringeth ♪ drunketh fromst
 that glaucous moon drinketh ♪
 drunketh that wine of light that wine
 dripping fromst the lips of ♪

wreathed in the purple shadows like
 mist breaths fume that breathe ♪
 curl and furl round thy lips quivering
 ast lotus blooms that rise fromst the
 light pools round the feet of ♪ Ohh
Dionaea muscipula Ohhh cum
 to ♪ cum to ♪ give ♪ those lips of
 joy give ♪ thy flesh in rapture kiss
 the flesh of ♪ kiss the limbs of ♪
 into bliss cum cum Ohh *Dionaea*
muscipula Ohhh Ahhh place ♪
 twixt those lips that thee canst crush
 devour suck place ♪ insert ♪ of ♪
 my cock

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